

74 Rue du Cardinal Lemoine  
Paris

Dear Family:-

Imagine that one now is badly out of joint now that Marcelline is so brilliantly taking the centre of the stage. We are both highly interested and a bit jealous because we know what a good time it all is and that we cannot be expected to be looked upon as a bride and groom forever! It all sounds too lovely for anything from Marce's letter to Emile. I sure do wish I could be there for the grand festivities and so does he. Well, you must think of us a little and we shall think of you, you can be sure, especially Marcelline!

Well, our news, which I am too busy to write you today, is that he just came back from Constantinople, - came in at the grande syphon at 6:35 this morning. Oh my goodness I didn't know anyone could be so glad to get anyone back! It's so wonderful being married but you're only half of twice as big a personality tell Marce I say that and prove it as the

happiest warning in the world. I certainly do  
love this child of yours and mine tho. And  
mother and father, he has done so brilliantly  
out there in the East. Doubtless you have  
been seeing the cables and the grand road.  
If they have given him in an introductory  
paragraph to the first of them. But the poor  
kid paid for his glory in bad discomfort -  
his throat came on again & he had fever  
to such an extent that he took quinine as  
a part of his diet. And the bites - he was  
covered with them - bad ones - and there are  
a lot of small ones still not faded out. Had  
to have his hair cut very short to get the  
animals out! Besides all that he had loads  
of work to do and very little money to do it  
with and found few people to work with  
- no encouragement from anybody and feeling  
nihil. In addition my letters were never received  
in account of postal stupidity and I dear  
we both felt pretty bad. But now its all  
over and we're together again and I've  
done tons of things to improve the apartment  
and he's crazy about it. He brought me a  
chain of great heavy wavy beads - and one  
of amber, big beads, with black coral and silver

that belonged to some royal Russian who is now a waiter in Constantinople! And a bottle of attar of roses - When I think of these things and my ~~new~~ hat I don't think of anything else to wish for.

Lots of old friends of last winter and many dear friends from America are here and our days are filled for a long time ahead. Ernest has still Eastern work to do - might even go back or to Switzerland - whatever place they decide on for the Conference. E. says I go with him that time but I don't know.

We had a stunning newspaper picture of grandmother and grandfather Hemingway in honor of their fifty fifth anniversary. Our heartiest congratulations and loads of love.

Binny sends his best love to everybody and certainly I do - Hope we'll hear

Yours affectionately  
Your daughter

Hadday

October 21<sup>st</sup>